

one game, their opener, against Moorefield, while Marlinton had suffered a loss in mid-season to Alderson.

The lineups:

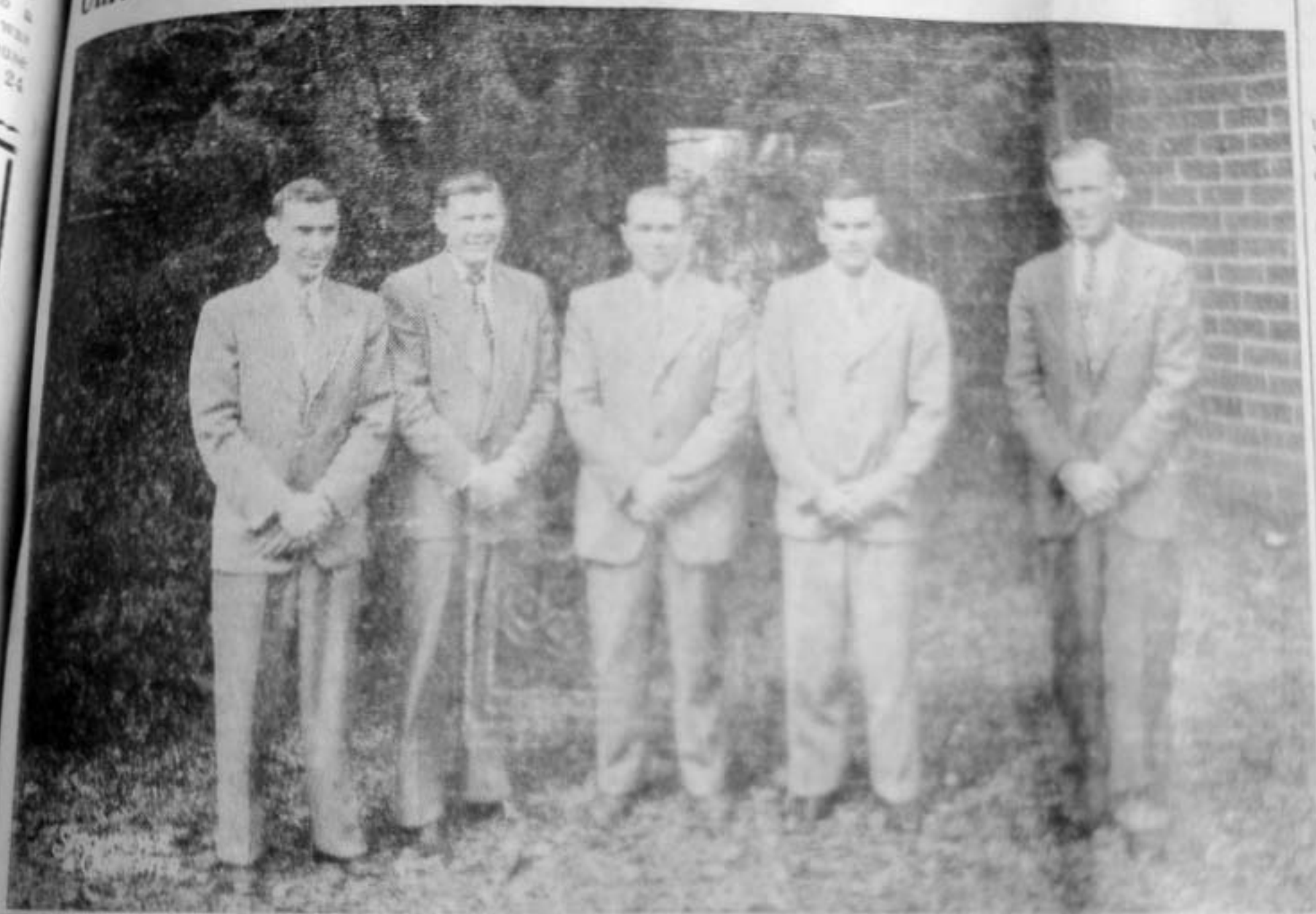
Marlinton: Ends, Carr, Mace; tackles, H. Morrison, Coyner; guards, K. Morrison, Jackson; center, Faulknier; backs, Dilley, Friel, White, Shaffer.

Green Bank: Ends, McPherson, S. Galford; tackles, Lambert, Ware; guards, Crist, R. Galford; center, Harris; backs, Shears, Bosley, Hamrick, Sutton.

Score by quarters:

Marlinton	7	0	7	0—14
Green Bank	0	7	0	6—13

University Dairy Judging Team



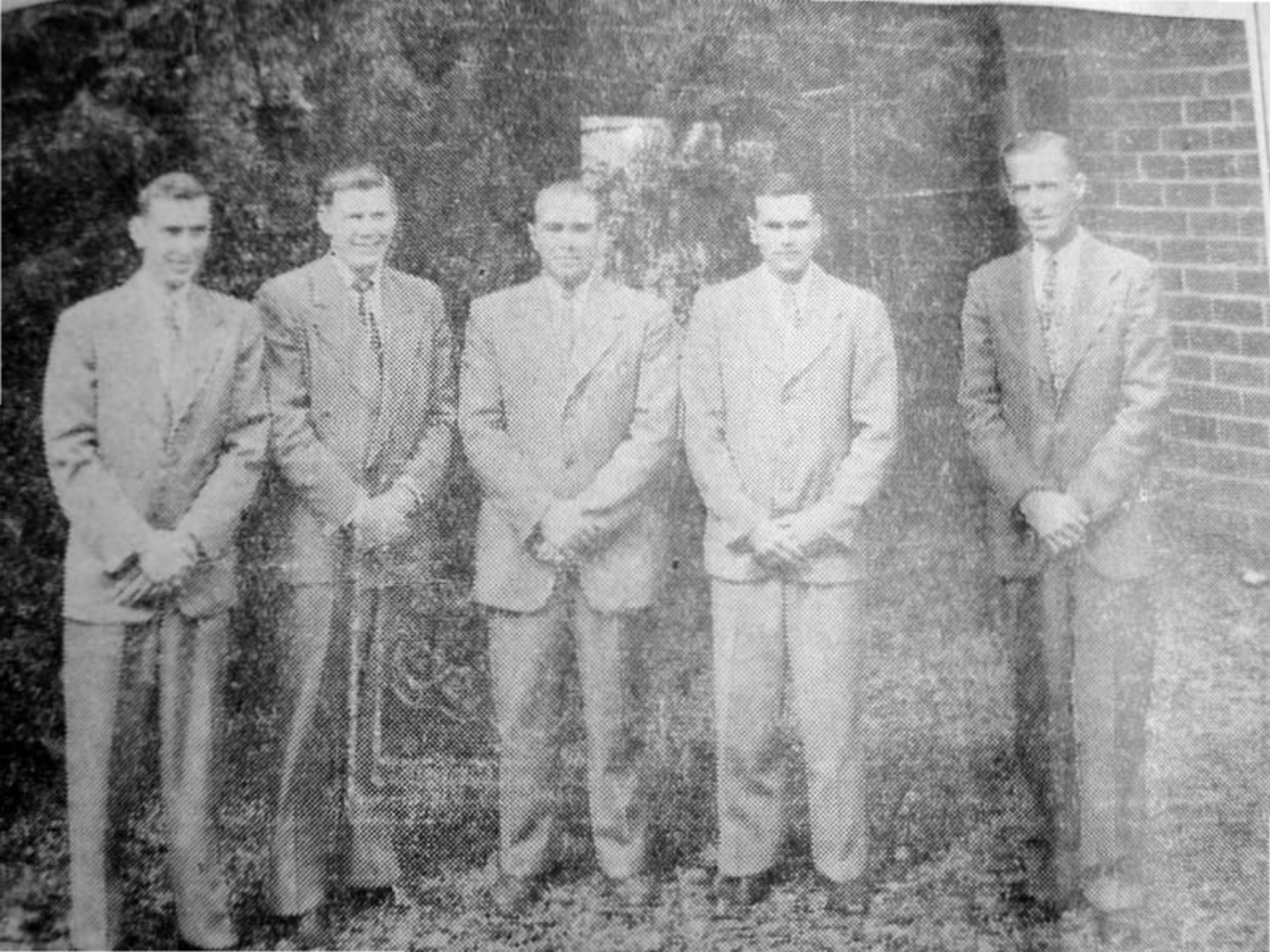
Members of the West Virginia University Dairy Cattle judging team are: (reading from left to right: Edsel Gainer, Belington; John Galford, Green Bank; Warren R. Poage, Jr., Cloverlick, and Glenn Snyder, alternate. I. D. Porterfield, coach of the team, is shown at extreme right.

The West Virginia University intercollegiate dairy cattle judging team, which has two Pocahontas County young men, students at the University, on its roster, placed first in the Eastern Exposition at Springfield, Mass., and third at the National Dairy Show at Waterloo, Iowa.

The two county men on the team were John Galford, son of Mrs. Ruth McLaughlin, of Green Bank, and Warren R. Poage, Jr., son of Warren R. Poage, of Cloverlick. John placed first on his team at Springfield and third in the contest. Edsel Gainer, of Belington, was first at Waterloo

on his team and second high individual of the contest.

The team placed first in the Holstein breed at Waterloo and also in the first ten in the other four breeds. There were 14 teams entered at Springfield and 31 in the national contest at Waterloo.





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Scouting Skills Rally To Be Held At Rupert By Buckskin Council

The Boy Scouts and Explorers in Troop 33 of Marlinton will have an opportunity on November 17 to demonstrate the skills they have learned in working on their Tenderfoot, Second Class and First Class requirements.

On that date the local District of the Buckskin Council B. S. A., will conduct a scouting skills

Clarksburg Educator Secured As Speaker For Teachers' Meeting

Arthur V. G. Upton, superintendent of the Harrison County schools, will be the guest speaker at the annual fall dinner meeting of the Pocahontas County Education Association at the El Poca Restaurant Friday evening, November 16, at 6:30 o'clock. Mr. Upton is a member of the West Virginia teachers' retirement board and is well qualified to speak on the retirement sys-

County Judging Team Makes Fine Showing In Contest

The state champion county livestock judging team won third place in the Eastern National Livestock Judging Contest held last Saturday in Timonium.

The team, made up of Robert Cutlip, Lobelia; Fred Johnson, Edray; Bob Gay, Buckeye; and Richard Cutlip, Lobelia, was

Local Youth Champion At State

Ray K. Mrs. Joe showed the of fat la grand cha the state show and Jackson's.

The ch Ray weig sold for of four pounds a \$211.35.

Tucker and Ken also made fat lamb

In the the show sters she entered these one, sh Mingo, class.

990 po of \$6,3 \$423.27 hundred

Steer sters g Fred J. Buckeye Hillsbo

Three Pocahontas County Men Enter Marine Corps Camp

The following Pocahontas County men have entered the U. S. Marine Corps, it was announced today by M. Sgt. G. B. Ritchey, public information sergeant for the Marine Corps Recruiting office in Huntington:

Styrl W. Sharp, Jr., of Huntersville, son of Styrl W. Sharp, of Covington, Va.; Oren R. Moore, son of Mrs. Icie G. Fertig, of Dunmore; and Burel W. Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, of Marlinton.

They are now attending the Marines' world famous "boot camp" at Parris Island, S. C. Following their basic training

they will be assigned to a Marine unit serving on land, sea or in the air.

HIT THAT LINE !

WHAT!
AGAIN?

The Power To Tax Is The Power To Destroy

By LEO YOUNG

Back in 1950, the New York Journal American, for January 10, had this to say about taxes:

"From baby's powder to the family car, every item which goes to make up American living standards feels the impact of the tax collector. Some of the taxes are hidden, others appear right on the sales ticket. In either case they are heavy. Often part of the selling price which goes to supporting government is larger than what is left to pay for the wages, materials and plant used in producing the item. The levies on cigarettes and on alcoholic beverages are outstanding examples of this class. In the case of gasoline and milk, the share taken by the tax collector nearly equals what goes to the producers. But regardless of the proportion, taxes today cut heavily into our living standards by reducing the number of things we can buy and enjoy. So long as the tax man takes anywhere from 10 to 60 percent of what we spend, our enjoyment of a full American living standard must suffer. And just so long will the measurement of income in terms of dollars be meaningless. Those living on fixed incomes have already felt the pinch of the tax collector in reduced purchasing power. Those who are saving for their old age will feel it in years to come unless economy in government halts the wild uprush of inflation."

Back in 1950, the tax bite, and what it added to the everyday living costs, follows:

Milk costing 21c, tax 8c; baby powder costing 47c, tax 18c; bar of soap selling for 5c, tax 2c; meat selling for 70c, tax 20c; cigarettes 19c, tax 11c; bread 15c, tax 5c; whiskey \$5, tax \$2; movies 60c, tax 20c; records selling for 81c, tax 2c; telephone bills of \$6, tax \$2; television set \$470, tax \$70; if you built a new home costing \$10,000, the tax collector got \$3,000; rent of \$60 a month, tax \$29; \$4 light bill, tax \$1.75; refrigerator \$225, tax \$75; clock \$1, tax \$1; automobile \$2,100, tax \$700; for every gallon of gasoline you bought and paid 24c for, the tax collector got 11c; tire costing \$18, tax \$3; away.

car battery \$18.25, tax \$2.25; lawn mower \$21, tax \$7; shovel \$2, tax 70c; railroad ticket costing \$15 was taxed \$2.25; shoes selling for \$9, tax \$2.

On July 1, here in West Virginia you started paying an additional tax on cigarettes, and a penny was added to the cost of soft drinks, selling for 5c, this raised the cost of the drink up into another tax bracket, making the cost of a five-cent drink 7c.

Added to the above on November 1 was a cent on cigarettes, a half cent on a gallon of gasoline, the excise tax on automobiles was raised from 7 per cent to 10 per cent. This is not all—that annual headache that comes in March—your income tax—was raised too.

But don't let this get you down. Your employer will deduct your income tax before he gives you your check, which by this time you already know.

HOW TAX MONEY IS SPENT

Here are some of the ways the government is spending the money collected from you in taxes. From the defense depart-

(Continued on Page 12)

Marlinton Basketball Schedule Announced

Coach Claude Miller this week made public his 1951-52 basketball schedule for the Marlinton High School "Copperheads." The opening game will be played against the Alumni on December 18.

The schedule:

Dec. 18, Alumni; Dec. 21, Green Bank, at Cass; Dec. 28, Madison, at home.

Jan. 4, Frankford, away; Jan. 8, Lewisburg, home; Jan. 9, White Sulphur, away; Jan. 16, Cowen, home; Jan. 18, Green Bank, away; Jan. 22, Hillsboro, away; Jan. 29, Lewisburg, away.

Feb. 1, Frankford, home; Feb. 2, Ronceverte, away; Feb. 5, Renick, away; Feb. 7, Hillsboro, home; Feb. 9, White Sulphur, home; Feb. 13, Ronceverte, home; Feb. 16, Man, home; Feb. 18, Renick, home; Feb. 22, Green Bank, home; Feb. 29, Cowen, away.

il Approximately 38 Miles Of Road, Five Bridges Constructed In County From Funds Provided By State 50 Million Bond Issue

(By Public Relations Division,
State Road Commission)

Approximately 38 miles of improved secondary roads and five bridges completed or under construction testify to benefits received in Pocahontas County from the \$50,000,000 bond issue approved by West Virginia voters nearly three years ago.

The county totals announced by the State Road Commission may be regarded as something of an answer to the common question concerning whether maximum benefits are being received locally from the bond issue.

The Commission described the improvements as but a "drop in the bucket" for what is needed in the county, and noted that close to 280 miles of secondary roads and an undetermined number of bridges are still in need of improvement to provide citizens of Pocahontas County with adequate facilities.

The Commission disclosed that \$524,705.02 has been authorized for the county from the original allocation of \$728,101.74. The remainder of this fund has been allocated for specific road and bridge projects in Pocahontas County.

In setting up the formula for the bond fund monies the 1949 Legislature passed an enabling statute to the bond amendment giving 80 percent of the \$50,000,000 to the counties on the basis of road mileage, with no county to receive less than \$200,000 nor more than \$1,100,000. The remaining 20 percent was directed for use by the Commissioner.

The county mileage and bridge figures were calculated up to July 31, 1951. They represent 25 months of progress under the bond program after funds became available July 1, 1949.

Here are the bridge locations and their construction status:

Bridge in Town of Cass, Secondary Road No. 7, cost \$4,996.41.

Bridge, East Fork Durbin on

Secondary Road No. 3, cost \$4,994.93.

Bridge across Greenbrier River at Stilington Station on Secondary Road No. 12, cost \$8,400.

Bridge across Deer Creek on Green Bank-Cass road, reconditioned, cost \$3,992.73.

Bridge across Greenbrier River, 0.4 mile east of U. S. 219 on Secondary Road 219-15, reconditioned, cost \$5,500.

The total mileage figure, the Commission said, does not mean that all roads were built completely. A few miles received only surface treatment on an existing base. The vast majority of the mileage total, however, represents the complete operation of grading, draining and basing, without the extra cost of surface treatment.

The mileage figure was drawn from about ten projects completed or under construction and does not include certain right of way and survey and planning projects.

Projects by local names and individual mileage totals are:

Green Bank-Dunmore road, Secondary 8, 6, 28-5, 3 miles.

Beaver Creek Road, Secondary No. 21, near Junction 21-3 to Junction Secondary 30, 2.7 miles.

Jacox Road, Junction U. S. 219 to Junction 29-5, 2.4 miles.

Linwood-Cloverlick Road, U. S. 219 at Linwood to Junction Secondary 1-3, 2.5 miles.

North Fork Road from dead end Secondary 6-4 to Junction 6-1, 1.2 miles.

Dry Branch Road leading to Randolph County line, 3.9 miles.

Old Turnpike from Durbin to Junction W. Va. Route 28, 3.2 miles.

Wesley Chapel Road, Secondary 28-5 and 6, 3 miles surface treatment and base repairs.

Dunmore-Huntersville road, 1 mile base reconditioned and surface treated, 1 mile.

Browns Creek Road, Dunmore-Huntersville, Secondary 11, 14.9 miles.

JOURNAL

, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1951

Stations Hunters Week

Deer Season Expo Number Of Hunt

By LEO YOU

The deer season w

Monday, Decer

Campbelltown School Gets Modern Lighting

Following the policy of the Pocahontas County Board of Education in their school lighting program to bring light to the dark schoolrooms first, new fluorescent lighting has been installed in the Campbelltown two-room school. The classrooms have been painted, with white ceiling and light green walls, to utilize the maximum results from the new lights.

New lights have been installed in a number of schools in the county and this work will proceed as fast as funds become available, it was announced.

Mrs. Herold Is Editor Of State Publication

Announcement was recently made of the appointment of Mrs. Connie Herold as editor of The Spyglass, official publication of the West Virginia Business and Professional Women's clubs.

Mrs. Herold, who has been an active member of the local B. and P. W. Club, published her first issue of the state publication, the September issue, recently, and is now preparing copy for the December issue.

The publication is an eight-page illustrated paper, magazine size, and carries news of the B. and P. W. clubs throughout the state. It is issued quarterly.

The office of editor of this important publication is considered as a very high honor, and Mrs. Herold and the local club members are to be complimented for bringing this honor to Marlinton.

JOURNAL

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, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1951

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Unprecedented Number Visit Pocahontas Part In

By LEO YOUNG

If you had been in almost a
community in Pocahontas Co

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Unprecedented Number Of Hunters Visit Pocahontas County To Take Part In Three-Day Deer Season

By LEO YOUNG

If you had been in almost any community in Pocahontas County last Sunday evening, you would have thought that there was a celebration of some kind in progress. Up and down both sides of the main street in Durbin and Marlinton, was a line of parked cars. Everywhere one looked he could see the familiar red caps and red coats of the deer hunters. The hotels, tourist homes and restaurants were filled to capacity, and many of the hunters sought food and lodging in private homes.

It appeared that many of the hunters, who had neglected to secure lodging in advance would be out of luck, but they scattered out to the side roads, where many slept in their cars, or set up temporary camps. Facilities in the national forest were also filled to capacity.

In Marlinton, one hotel, already filled to capacity, placed 150 hunters in private homes in the community. A few of the hunters, not having facilities for sleeping in the open, dozed in hotel lobbies, and a large number slept on the floor in the basement of the courthouse.

It would have been impossible to make anything like a correct estimate of the number of deer hunters in the county, but it was estimated that the number was triple any number here in previous years.

This writer saw the first doe deer season in Lycoming County in Pennsylvania in 1928, and the second in Kane, Pa., in the thirties, and saw the large number of hunters who

the Conservation Commission also gave out the information that there were big deer to be had on Burner Mountain, and all of this advertising has helped to bring in the large number of hunters.

WHERE THEY CAME FROM

In looking over the permits issued at Thornwood, I saw that permits had been issued to many out-of-state hunters. Ohio had the largest number, with Pennsylvania and Virginia running neck and neck for second place, closely followed by Kentucky.

First Day's Kill Is 300

At the end of the first day of the open season in Pocahontas County, Monday, District Game Protector Clay Messenger reported that the deer kill was slightly in excess of 300. The total kill for last season was 268.

The total kill for the three-day season this week, as well as a list of the hunters making kills, will be published in next week's issue of The Journal.

There were some from North Carolina, New York, and Florida. Of the larger cities of West Virginia, Charleston was in the lead, with Huntington, Wheeling, Parkersburg, Clarksburg, and Buckhannon well represented.

The kill this year, which has promise of being the largest in years, will go far to determine the question of who has been right in the many arguments

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This writer saw the first doe deer season in Lycoming County in Pennsylvania in 1928, and the second in Kane, Pa., in the thirties, and saw the large number of hunters who came to Pocahontas in 1946 to hunt in Watoga State Park. But never have I seen the number of hunters that descended upon Pocahontas County.

For the past two years I have written that the hunters from out of the county would not get out in the woods over one mile from a road, but this time the hunters came in such large numbers that they were forced to get further out in the woods.

To give you some idea of the past, and what happened this week here is some history:

In 1949, there were 525 permits issued at the end of the first day of deer season in the Little River game breeding area at Thornwood. In 1950, it was 421 at the end of the first day. Sunday night, at 8:15 o'clock, over 300 had been issued, with more coming for permits. (In 1950, bad weather kept a lot of the hunters at home.) Mrs. William Rexrode, who has been sell-

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The kill this year, which has promise of being the largest in years, will go far to determine the question of who has been right in the many arguments concerning open seasons, herd reduction, etc.

Christmas Lights Installed Last Week

The principal business streets of Marlinton took on a holiday appearance last week-end after city employees had completed the work of putting up the Christmas lights. The various colored lights, intertwined with pine branches, have been strung across the streets to give the business section a yuletide atmosphere. Installation of the lights was in charge of Guy Faulkner, city manager.

Hillsboro Plays Davis

The high school basketball season will be opened in Pocahontas County on next Saturday evening, Dec. 8, at 8 o'clock, when Emory Anderson, of Marlinton, coach at Davis High

to hunt in Watauga State Park. But never have I seen the number of hunters that descended upon Pocahontas County.

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THE REASON

The reason for this unprecedented influx of hunters into the county is as follows:

For the past two years the West Virginia Conservation Magazine had stated that there were large deer in the May Wildell area in the upper end of the county. This year, in "Outdoor Life", this county was mentioned as having large deer in the upper section of Pocahontas. During the past two years hunters who have visited the county have also reported seeing large deer in this section. This year

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Hillsboro Plays Davis

The high school basketball season will be opened in Pocahontas County on next Saturday evening, Dec. 8, at 8 o'clock, when Emory Anderson, of Marlinton, coach at Davis High School, will bring his basketball squad to Hillsboro to meet Coach James D. Taylor's Hillsboro quint. This will be the opening contest for both teams, and a close battle is expected.

Attend GOP Dinner

Atty. J. E. Buckley, of Marlinton, and W. R. Pierson, of Huntersville, represented Pocahontas County at the West Virginia Republican "Victory in '52" dinner held in Charleston last Friday evening. Principal speaker for the event was U. S. Senator Everett Dirksen, of Illinois. A capacity attendance was reported for the dinner.

Mrs. Carrie Jack recently returned home after spending several days with her son and daughter in Bluefield.

JOURNAL

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1951

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Deer Season This Year Records With More

By LEO YOUNG

When this year's "a n

Polio com-

season" come to a close

Bob Gay Takes High Honors In National Contest At Chicago

Another Pocahontas County 4-H'er, Bob Gay, of Buckeye, has taken high honors in the national sheep-shearing contest.

The contest was held in connection with the International Livestock Exposition in Chicago. Gay, who had sheared his way to the state championship, was representing West Virginia in the contest.

Of the 24 entrants in the preliminaries, eight competed in the finals. Out of a possible 100 points, Gay scored a total of 93.93. First place contestant from Virginia scored 94.63, followed by North Carolina's 4-H entrant with 94.4 points.

Gay also was a member and high point man of the state livestock judging team from Pocahontas County, which took fourth place in national competition in Chicago.

JULY 14, 1962



Over Tundra and Bog to the Cranberry Glades

THERE WAS A TIME THAT HILLBILLY LISTED THE GLADES AS A TOURIST MUST. BUT NO MORE. TOO MANY PEOPLE CAME AND SAW AND FLOUNDERED IN THE TUNDRA AND CUSSED THE EDITOR. NOW A GUIDED TOUR IS ALL WE'LL RECOMMEND.



The Boardwalk Is Jumping-Off Place

If you are not interested in plant life — how plants live in communities to themselves, like people do, how one community will invade another and take it over like people do, how they make a gigantic effort to live and to thrive even in an area not good for them, even like people do — if you aren't interested in this saga of the survival of the fittest in the plant kingdom, then you won't enjoy a trip to the Cranberry Glades. Nor will you if you are the finicky, sissy type.

So if you are adequately forewarned and accordingly forearmed, then let me proceed to give you an accounting of the last Hillbilly sponsored tour of the Cranberry Glades, and in so doing invite the intrepid student of the out-of-way places of West Virginia to join our next one, or the one after, as set forth in the ad on the Conservation Page.

When I got to the shop right at eight o'clock last Sunday morning (June 24) my son Jay and his fellow printer



Digging Into the Prehistoric Peat





The Boardwalk Is Jumping-Off Place

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Digging Into the Prehistoric Peat





Cross Over Stream on Beaver Built Bridge

Cross Over Stream on Beaver Built Bridge



Dr. Darlington Stops to Lecture

Pictures by Jay Comstock and Dr. Dean L. Hosmer of Bluefield



It Isn't All Beer and Skittles

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The Boardwalk Is Jumping-Off Place




First Thrill of the Day: Orchids



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If you are not interested in plant life — how plants live in communities to themselves, like people do, how one community will invade another and take it over like people do, how they make a gigantic effort to live and to thrive even in an area not good for them, even like people do — if you aren't interested in this saga of the survival of the fittest in the plant kingdom, then you won't enjoy a trip to the Cranberry Glades. Nor will you if you are the finicky, sissy type.

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as set forth in the ad on the Conservation Page.

When I got to the shop right at eight o'clock last Sunday morning (June 24) my son Jay, and his fellow printer David Cook, were greeting the tourists, pinning name tags on them, advising them about wear and lunch and all. I started shaking hands and introducing myself around because there wasn't a person I knew.

Off We Go


"What's holding us? Why can't we go?" asked our guide and mentor, Dr. H. E. Darlington, the ex-Marshall University professor, who has been to the Glades so many times with so many parties that he could do it at night blindfolded. Seventy-two years old now, he was by far the most agile of the group, and anxious to be off to his familiar tundra



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We got in cars, I leading with Jay, and David staying back as he was on special bird watching duty that day, watching for a stork, and drove to

(Turn to Page 6)



Pictu

The Week Of
July 13 - July 19
1862

Civil War in the Hills

THE STORY OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR IN THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS TOLD WEEK BY WEEK AS IT HAPPENED 100 YEARS AGO, ALL IN NEWSPAPER STYLE

A Limited Supply of
Back Issues of the Civil
War in the Hills is
Still Available.

Federals Capture Pretty Girl Spy in Nicholas

Nancy Hart Traveled With Guerillas; Taken Into Custody; Treated Royally

Summersville, July 13: This Hart, joining at times with a small unit of Nicholas County has a very charming personality. In its midst, a lady by the name of Nancy Hart. Nancy Hart is the professional spy because the lady is a spy in the South. It might be said of the truth to say she is a prisoner, because really she is a prisoner. But it is not fair to say she is charming; she has charmed everybody.

that includes Lt. Col. Starr, who has fallen away of this mountain. Col. Starr has commanded two companies, A and the 9th West Virginia, who occupy this of a few homes, a house, and a Catholic

other segments of the Mountain Rangers captained by George Downs, Dan Dukey and Peter Seubrun, the guerilla legion became a terror to the central counties, and now was more feared than the band that Conley and Hart operated. Their killings have run high.

Nancy Hart first came upon the scene last summer when she was reported being with the gang in Calhoun. Little is known as to her background. She is handsome, in her early twenties, has black eyes, and of medium height and build. It is said that she can ride the wildest horse, cuss with the roughest man, and shoot the kickingest gun. She confesses that she can neither read nor write.

From Now On Feds Will See Backs, Not Fronts, Pope Tells the Union

Washington, July 14: The Northern Army from here out is going to have a view of the backs of the enemy, not the front, according to the text of the long awaited speech of General John Pope, who has taken over command of the Army of Virginia.

The complete text of his speech follows:

"By special assignment of the President of the United States, I have assumed the command of this army. I have spent two weeks in learning your whereabouts, your condition, and your wants in preparing you for active operations, and in placing you in positions from which you can act promptly and to the purpose. These labors are

the advance, disaster and shame shall be inscribed lurk in the rear. Let us act many a glorious deed and on this understanding, and it is your names will be dear to predict that your ban- your countrymen forever.



Federals Capture Pre

Nancy Hart Traveled With Guerillas; Taken Into Custody; Treated Royally

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Summersville, July 13: This peaceful little seat of Nicholas County has a very charming guest in its midst, a lady by the name of Nancy Hart.

Nancy Hart is the professional name, because the lady is a spy for the South. It might be a stretch of the truth to say she is a guest, because really she is a prisoner. But it is not untruthful to say she is charming. So far she has charmed about everybody.

And that includes Lt. Col. William C. Starr, who has fallen under the sway of this mountain girl. Col. Starr has command of the two companies, A and F, of the 9th West Virginia Infantry, who occupy this small town of a few homes, a store or two, and a Catholic Church.

She Is Married

Miss Hart — she is really a Mrs., the wife of the partisan fighter, Joshua Douglas — has long been wanted by the Northern forces as it is well known that she not only supplied information to Jeff Davis's forces, but she actively fought with Perry Conley's forces before he was killed recently in Webster County. In fact, there are those who will tell you that Nancy Hart lived open-

Hart. Joining at times with Captain Sprigg in Braxton and Webster Counties, and with other segments of the Moccasin Rangers captained by George Downs, Dan Duskey and Peter Saubrun, the guerilla legion became a terror to the central counties, and now was more feared than the band that Conley and Hart operated. Their killings have run high.

Nancy Hart first came upon the scene last summer when she was reported being with the gang in Calhoun. Little is known as to her background. She is handsome, in her early twenties, has black eyes, and of medium height and build. It is said that she can ride the wildest horse, cuss with the cussingest man, and shoot the kickingest gun. She confesses that she can neither read nor write.

"It isn't known whether she married Douglas before or since the death of Conley. But since the chief's death, Douglas has gone with Captain Downs. It is said he has backdated his enlistment to July 15, 1861, to protect him from prosecution for acts committed while ranging with Conley in case he is captured.

Miss Hart hid out in the mountains near Summersville after Douglas left.

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fighter, Joanna Douglas — has long been wanted by the Northern forces as it is well known that she not only supplied information to Jeff Davis's forces, but she actively fought with Perry Conley's forces before he was killed recently in Webster County. In fact, there are those who will tell you that Nancy Hart lived openly with the guerilla chief.

Miss Hart has meant trouble to the North since the start of the war. War Correspondent B. Stutler Boyd reports that she is a mountain spitfire, deadly as a copperhead, and filled with partisan spirit, who rode with Perry Conley and his Moccasin Rangers through the central counties of West Virginia.

In her spare time she picked up bits of information here and there that were helpful to the marauding Moccasins and to the other loosely associated groups operating as Virginia Partisan Rangers. Conley had picked up his men largely about the way he picked up his title of Captain. He took them from the area around the upper waters of the West Fork of the Little Kanawha, in Calhoun County, and operated under his own auspices.

He made his own rules of warfare with the aid of Miss

since the chief's death. Douglas has gone with Captain Downs. It is said he has been captured and is being taken to July 10, 1861, to protect him from prosecution for acts committed while ranging with Conley in case he is captured.

Miss Hart hid out in the mountains near Summersville after Douglas left. She was apprehended in a cabin near this town.

Prisoner — But Not in Jail

Miss Hart is not in the county jail, but is confined to a room in a house that the officers commandeered for themselves. This is a two-story frame building, which Southern forces occupied before Col. Starr's advance into the town.

The attic has been fitted for beds for any stray guests, and Nancy is the first one, whether stray or not. The spy doesn't seem to object to this treatment, probably never had it so good. She has frequently, officers say, voiced her appreciation for the fact that she is here instead of in the county jail.

However, she is definitely a prisoner. She is always under guard. A soldier is stationed at all times outside her door.

Jackson Arrives at Gordonsville;

Complains of N. E. L. W. H.

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in the rear. Let us act
with understanding, and it is
to predict that your ban-

many a glorious deed and that
your names will be dear to
your countrymen forever."



Military Hat and Plume s Girl Spy Feminine Charm

nersville, July 14: Take the soldiers who are stationed
soldiers's hat, crimp it here. Ambrotypes, which are
and put a plume on it. likenesses on glass, are highly

Hart
All
Spruced
Up
for the
Camera



Old Military Hat and Plume Gives Girl Spy Feminine Charm

Summersville, July 14: Take an old soldiers's hat, crimp it a bit and put a plume on it, and presto! you have a bonnet for the most discriminating tastes of milady!

This experiment in millinery with the military was carried out here today. The lady who wore this do-it-yourself chapeau was a captured spy by the name of Nancy Hart.

Miss Hart is pretty much the darling of Col. William C. Starr and all his men of the two companies, A and F of the 9th West Virginia. She is under custody, not in the county jail, but in officers' headquarters.

Today one of those traveling ambrotypist, so often seen in the war zones, came through Summersville taking pictures of

the soldiers who are stationed here. Ambrotypes, which are likenesses on glass, are highly prized by the soldiers who send them home to their families.

After a number of soldiers had posed, Marion H. Kerner, the telegrapher, said that he would like to have an ambrotype of Nancy Hart to keep.

But the spy reneged. She didn't have a thing to wear, she said. That didn't stop Kerner. He wouldn't take any excuses like that. He borrowed a dress from one of the Union women that he knew. He took a soldier's hat, crimped it out of shape, and borrowed a plume and made a striking hat of it (see cut).

Telegrapher Kerner declares that that picture will be kept for a hundred years!

Reports on Jackson at Prayer

Gordonsville, Va., July 19: The thing that General Stonewall Jackson apparently will enjoy most while he is quartered in the peaceful home of the

of utter self-abnegation. He seems to feel more than any man I ever knew the danger of robbing God of the glory due

CRANBERRY GLADES 1962 TOURS

Cranberry Glade tours are open to individuals or groups on the dates of July 29, August 26, September 6, and Oct. 7.

Tours are sponsored by the West Virginia Hill-billy and are personally conducted by Dr. H. C. Darlington, retired professor of Marshall University. He has taught Elementary, Jr. High School, High School and College for 40 years. He was at Marshall 27 years. He has an A. B. and an A. M. degree from West Virginia University, and a Ph. D. in biological science from the University of Chicago. His special field is ecology and his special study is the Cranberry Glades. He has visited the Glades

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Johnson, Paul
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Furr, Howard
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Booth, Ken Hib
Jack Higgins,
Hall, Ken
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Mike Murphy,
Roy Reveal,
Josh Green, F.
John Marsh,
Strauss, James

years with classes. He conducted Hillbilly's experimental tour last year.

The cost of the tour is \$4 per person. Check or money order must accompany application and sent to this office prior to the tour. Only 25 will be permitted to take the tour and applications and remittance will be returned after that point. Address all communications to Jay Comstock, Glade Tours, Hillbilly, Richwood. Interested groups, such as garden clubs, are asked to inform other groups.

Meeting point is at the Hillbilly office in Richwood, W. Va. at eight A. M. on the morning of the day set. Each party will travel to the site in own car from Hillbilly office. Tour will last approximately 8 hours, all walking. Apparel: Hiking clothes and wet weather boots or goshes. Bring own lunch or buy box lunch in Richwood.

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the top of Kennison where they say you can still find the layers of the snows of yesteryear, and down a piece on the other side to an intercepting road from the left labeled "Cranberry Glades." Down it we went a few yards and parked and walked over a fern-covered and tree-shrouded bank to a boardwalk which projected out over what wasn't terribly different from the view of a rather choppy green sea. We were, of course, on the Glades, and the boardwalk was put there by the Forest Service for people to stand on and look about them and listen to the birds who sing with a terrible abandon on the outer fringes of this body of billowy moss.



On The Boardwalk

terrible abandon on the outer fringes of this body of billowy moss.

On The Boardwalk

Dr. Darlington, in boots to his knees, and with a knapsack slung over his back, stops at the end of the walk, and addresses his queue of oddly dressed tourists. He tells them that this is a natural area, one that is protected by the Federal Government officially, and by decent, out-doors loving people personally, and that they should all be happy about it because it is one of the few natural areas.

Dr. Darlington stops because he sees he is not talking to all the class, and he's too old a professor to do much repeating, so he yells for his charges to get a move on, and he repeats his little prelude continuously, telling the class that they are to take nothing whatever away from the Gades, that it is a natural museum really and if people were rapacious, there wouldn't be anything here worth coming from far and near to see. What the people saw from where he stood, he said, was the same that a man one hundred years ago, or even one thousand years ago saw, although he admitted that while the place was changeless, it was still in constant change, a thing that he would be pointing out on the tour.

"We want it to be just as it is now fifty years from now. And it will be because the gov-



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"We want it to be just as it is now fifty years from now. And it will be because the government will tolerate no man-made changes, but only the changes that Nature herself will bring about," Dr. Darlington said.

Dr. Darlington Explains

Then he said that he didn't know what each individual had in mind as to a tour, and no idea as to what each wanted to see, but he had some ideas of his own, and if nobody minded, he would dwell upon three points of observation. First, he would present a general picture of the area as it is. Then he would like to use what was present to reconstruct the past, the past, not of yesterday, or last year, or of a century ago, but a million or more years when the place was being formed by the scooping out of the earth and whittling down the mountains by two principal streams of water, Cranberry River and Charles Creek. And thirdly, he would like to show something of the future picture of the place as evidenced by changes he himself has seen since he first started coming there to work on his doctorate, and then down the



g to the Glades

Orchids



years as an instructor of a class on the move.

He said the job of classifying the plants in the Glades wasn't any superhuman task as there are less than fifty varieties, explaining that acid soil didn't attract many plants and those that were attracted had such a tough time coping with the situation, getting a good drink of water and so forth, that they were as peculiar as the human characters who live in a depressed area which has been left barren by industry. To give this emphasis, he pointed to the stray red pine trees that dot the Glades. These would-be trees look as woe begone as anything you ever saw, what with their stunted physique and gnarled, bony limbs resembling Dore's tree-humans in Dante's "Inferno." Dr. Darlington explained this impoverished characterization in an apparent land of plenty. Their roots wouldn't go deep because of the acid soil, and they spread out with the ground, and when

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wouldn't go deep because of the acid soil, and they spread out with the ground, and when the wind came, or the earth shook, as it always does here, the tree became more insecure and fell, or would. And his fallen spot soon became his grave because as the tree sank, the lichen and the tundra covered it over and soon it was seen no more.

Enemies of Plants

There are other enemies of plant growth in the Glades. Hard winters for instance, where the temperature gets to as low as 18 below, Dr. Darlington said, and he spoke of the nights he had spent in the Glades and how cold he got. But today the sun came down the narrow way and had that sticky hotness about it that predicted rain.

"Where are the orchids?" a tourist asked, and the mentor and guide looked about him for a while, and it wasn't long until he had one.

"Here is a Grass Pink, or Bearded one, as some call it. Note its narrow grass-like blades, and the beard on the corolla. This is the commonest of the Cranberry Glade orchid. There are others, the Snake Mouth, for instance, and the fringed orchid. And we certainly don't




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"What I want to see is one of the fringed orchids," C. W. Bowers, Charleston insurance man, said. Dr. Darlington told him to keep his eye open: he'd see plenty.



"There are five glades that make up what is known as the Cranberry Glades, and the five cover 700 acres of ground as level as a floor, only the walking is up and down as if one were walking over a floor strewn with pillows. This first glade is called the Round Glade. Between each glade is a shrub forest, or an alder thicket, that serves as a kind of fence, and has its own realm of plant life distant and different from the plant life of that of the glades themselves.

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"Now, let us get our bearings first, because it is very easy to get lost here." Dr. Darlington took a compass out of his pocket studied it, and then said, "There to the southwest is Kennison Mountain. To the north of us is Black Mountain. To the east is Cranberry Mountain. They have all walled

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us in like a dishpan and we are here in the table land of the valley looking up, and our table land is a bog, a big bog, made, not by glacial upheaval, but by the cutting out of the ground by the water some 200 million years ago," he spreads his arm, and I follow the spread with my eye to see green grass, tall ferns, pink flowers, scraggly and unhappy bearded trees.

"If we had time, or if you were a class encamped here, I would take you upon the table of Kennison and show you the flat life there in contrast to the flat life here. Here at the Glades, Yew Creek and Cranberry River have given us what we have, working patiently down the endless years and the endless centuries."

Voice of the Birds

He moved on and he stopped to tell of the birds and their singing, and how strange it was to come there to the Glades of an early Summer morning, maybe around four o'clock and listen to them until day came and wrote finis to their orchestrated avian cantatas. He moves again.

"I want you to note that here in this Round Glade is a plant community. You will be hearing this expression much during this tour, because as there is a strange adaptability of plant life common to each

kind of a community of plant life back there those years ago. What is strange here is that while this place is changeless, these Cranberry glades, this Round Glade, and all of them, they are ever-changing. But the change is slow and it is botanical in nature and not perceptible to the average eye. You have to know what you are looking for to see it."

He stopped to show Mrs. Delmar Robinson a swamp blackberry bush. She wanted to know if it was the same as the dewberry. "Not quite," our guide told our guest "This is acid soil, and dewberries don't grow here." I asked Mrs. Robinson if she wasn't the woman who got by without cooking.

"Everybody thinks I do, but I do plenty of cooking." She is, of course, the wife of the Charleston Gazette's culinary editor.

"This is chokeberry," I heard Dr. Darlington say to J. R. McDonald of Oak Hill. "And this fern here is all of the cinnamon variety."

Douglas Dale's nephew from St. Albans wanted to know what kind of spiders these were, having caught a small one, and Dr. Darlington told him there were all kinds in the Glades. A garter snake slithered over my foot and Jay stepped on it, holding it by the tail. I told him to let it go as the ladies were liable

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"I want you to note that here in this Round Glade is a plant community. You will be hearing this expression much during this tour, because as there is a strange adaptability of plant life common to each Glade, there is inside the Glade itself a community of likeness. This, for instance is the sphagnum — (pronounce it like 'sphere') — cranberry-beak rush community. The moss and the small cranberry and the beak rush sedge predominate here. I remember this spot 32 years ago, and I set up stakes to show how one community moves in on another, and this was another

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A couple approached me. "We are Mr. and Mrs. Ed Anderson," the man said. "I am Chet Anderson's brother." Chet was my editor boss on the old Marshall College "Parthenon." I told them that I got a change of address from

Happy Announcement

Chet recently, indicating that he had transferred from the Christian Science Monitor in Boston, to the American Banker in New York.

"That's right," said Ed Anderson. "That's what I want to tell you about." Mrs. Anderson produced a clipping. In a column called "Pieces of Eight" in the American Banker, by Chet, was a list of the writer's favorite reading material, New York Times, New York Herald Tribune (you know, the one that is persona non grata in the White House), Wall Street Journal, and the list topped off "last but not least, the West Virginia Hillbilly." So for the rest of the day walking was very difficult when you figure I was walking on air and tundra too.

Mrs. Robinson's son wanted to know what that was hanging from the branches of the red pine, and Dr. Darlington said, "Son, I am glad you asked that. It's beard in a way, beard lichen, or lichen beard, or you can call it reindeer lichen because that's what the reindeer of the north eat. It got caught down here during the glacier area, and just stayed, I suppose. Liked it here I guess." ("Still lichen it, huh," I thought, but hadn't the nerve to say.)

slowly with, "Here's Sun Dew."

A Sun Dew is a plant. But hardly one admired. "You have animals eating plant this is a plant that mal life. See this little. It's like dew, but a trap. An insect t and his fate is se hairs close around in and he can't get plant throws out a and thus digests it. scarce here, so how plant to live?" Dr. I admired the ghastly rather felt that wouldn't be safe if were any larger and doubt really that there, in one of the for instance, maybe lington had a huge trap stashed away. Probably in cahoots thing.

"Isn't the Pitch worse?" asked o assemblage.

"Oh, yes," said D ton with what so fiendish glee to m find one." And he Trust Darlington. king of a pelican a ers, and Pitcher des a T. There was opening, a "Will yo my nation? said th

what we have seen, alders and more sturdy stuff, and we are told that this is the border land between two glades, and that now we are in, or upon, Big Glade.

"Shovel, somebody." My son produces the spade he had been carrying along with him. "Dig somebody?" A helping hand starts digging down into the peat beneath the spongy tundra. Dr. Darlington takes some soil in his hand and rolls in his fingers to show its texture. There's a root there. We are told the root could be pre-historic in age, although looking fresh and new, because of the preserving qualities of the peat moss.

Years ago Dr. Darlington sent samples of the earth away to have it checked for pollen. "The analysis said there was about all kinds of pollen there, even that of plants that aren't near here for miles, but might have been. It is strange, this world of Nature," said the good botanist.

He toyed with a plant, a taller one than we had been used to. "This is the white raisin, or viburnum.

"It is exactly like the cultivated viburnum," said Mrs. Bowers, who seemed to know a thing or two about plants herself.

Dr. Darlington said that while June was a good time to visit the Glades, it wasn't the best and it wasn't the worst.

dinner and that "Plea flowers" notices were for the mail.

Dr. Darlington spoke a nasty thing as a tri the plant over anim way of getting by i hard and cruel wor The tourists brin all manner of eye they look the plant amine the little hairs the doom of the in praises the little bea power over the mob

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Dr. Darlington ha away from these cra up plants making l vores, and says. "I Pigeon Wheat Moss. that builds the hun the Glades." The are those raised lichen moss that inv sit down and the your rear. Nature i in the glades is r and always, I'd say,

"Here is the Fal the Valley," Dr. says, and a woman is the same as the Mayflower. Exactly Darlington. He is charges aren't a dumbheads who wou grass from sedge.

I hear a woman man, "Now, dear, glad you came?" answer. "I sure am.

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Dr. Darlington said that while June was a good time to visit the Glades, it wasn't the best and it wasn't the worst. "All months are different. Spring is wonderful, and so much alive. But I think I prefer October, really. The cranberries are in then, and there's such color."

The Meat Eater

"Where is the Sun Dew?" somebody asked.

Dr. Darlington perked up. "Ah, let's look for the Sun Dew. That is something to see for sure." Writing an account of Dr. Darlington's doings is about like writing the doings into a book or dialogue. No sooner was that question asked, than Dr. Darlington bent over, and straightened up

sit down and then m your rear. Nature in the glades is never and always, I'd say, dec

"Here is the False I the Valley," Dr. Dar says, and a woman as is the same as the C Mayflower. Exactly, s Darlington. He is g charges aren't a b dumbheads who would grass from sedge.

I hear a woman s man, "Now, dear, ar glad you came?" I answer. "I sure am."

"This is an aster bloom in September. color will it be, Dr. Da But then I suppose have to be white." right. White."

"This is the Usnea That means bearded. lichen, we call it. It h trees from one to t Reminded me of sor Past 80 Party guests goats.

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...glad you "Isn't the Pitcher plant
in a way, worse?" asked one of the
en beard, assemblage.

...reindeer "Oh, yes," said Dr. Darling-
what the ton with what sounded like
h eat. It fiendish glee to me. "Let us
re during find one." And he found it.
just stay- Trust Darlington. It was a
it here king of a pelican among flow-
when it, ers, and Pitcher described it to
...n't the a T. There was a bell-like

And then came a tree — "sarvis," we
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Eve in the garden, I d
There's nothing bett
even mountain tea ber

A fellow comes up.
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thought of it. No, I te

"Well, back years ag
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Spineless Holl

Dr. Darlington sto
bush. "This is Bug
Winterberry, as some
Or Clintonia Bore
Northern Clintonia
is skunk cabbage."

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son's son wanted
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am glad you
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gers to show its
s a root there.

wouldn't be safe if the plant
were any larger and I didn't
doubt really that beyond
there, in one of the big glades,
for instance, maybe Dr. Dar-
lington had a huge Venus Fly-
trap stashed away somewhere.
Probably in cahoots with the
thing.

"Isn't the Pitcher plant
worse?" asked one of the
assemblage.

"Oh, yes," said Dr. Darling-
ton with what sounded like
fiendish glee to me. "Let us
find one." And he found it.
Trust Darlington. It was a
king of a pelican among flow-
ers, and Pitcher described it to
a T. There was a bell-like
opening, a "Will you walk into
my parlor?" said the spider to
the fly" kind of contraption.
Inside of one I saw a fly who
didn't know what I knew, to-
wit that he was dressing for
dinner and that "Please, omit
flowers" notices were ready
for the mail.

Dr. Darlington spoke of the
nasty thing as a triumph of
the plant over animal life, a
way of getting by in a very
hard and cruel world.

The tourists bring to light
all manner of eye-pieces and
they look the plant over, ex-
amine the little hairs that seal
the doom of the insect, and
praises the little beast for his
power over the mobile world.

When, back year
a man died in the
they buried him at
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A question br
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It will indeed
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Dr. Darlington spoke of the
nasty thing as a triumph of
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The tourists bring to light
all manner of eye-pieces and
they look the plant over, ex-
amine the little hairs that seal
the doom of the insect, and
praises the little beast for his
power over the mobile world.

The Hummocks

Dr. Darlington has turned
away from these crazy mixed-
up plants making like carni-
vores, and says. "Here's the
Pigeon Wheat Moss. It is this
that builds the hummocks of
the Glades." The hummocks
are those raised piles of
lichen moss that invite you to
sit down and then moisten
your rear. Nature in the raw
in the glades is never mild
and always, I'd say, deceptive.

"Here is the False Lilly of
the Valley," Dr. Darlington
says, and a woman asks if it
is the same as the Canadian
Mayflower. Exactly, says Dr.
Darlington. He is glad his
charges aren't a bunch of
dumbheads who wouldn't know

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the Glades." The hummocks are those raised piles of lichen moss that invite you to sit down and then moisten your rear. Nature in the raw in the glades is never mild and always, I'd say, deceptive.

"Here is the False Lilly of the Valley," Dr. Darlington says, and a woman asks if it is the same as the Canadian Mayflower. Exactly, says Dr. Darlington. He is glad his charges aren't a bunch of dumbheads who wouldn't know grass from sedge.

I hear a woman say to a man, "Now, dear, aren't you glad you came?" I liked his answer. "I sure am."

"This is an aster. It will bloom in September." "What color will it be, Dr. Darlington? But then I suppose it would have to be white." "That's right. White."

"This is the Usnea Barbata. That means bearded. So, beard lichen, we call it. It hangs from trees from one to two feet."

Reminded me of some of my

Dr. Darlington
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"This is an aster. It will bloom in September." "What color will it be, Dr. Darlington? But then I suppose it would have to be white." "That's right. White."

"This is the Usnea Barbata. That means bearded. So, beard lichen, we call it. It hangs from trees from one to two feet." Reminded me of some of my Past 80 Party guests. Or billy goats.

Roland Sheets of Charleston takes his pretty little granddaughter's sweater. It's getting warmer. I hear somebody ask what is this and I hear "Mountain Tea." I move that way. There's no better chewing than the leaves of mountain tea,

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the children
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PAGE SEVEN

one. A and the red berries always give son's famed
me that bitter sweet nostalgia runs the oas
of what can never be again. which Liz and
One of the little Tuckweiller necked. She
girls said she never tasted a think any of
mountain tea berry, so I give ple knew any
her what I had gathered. than what I

And then came a service time to time
tree — "sarvis," we too bad rea
tain people say — and like Bricktop mus
Eve in the garden, I did eat. kin. Or are
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even mountain tea berries.

A fellow comes up. "Know Now we h
why they call them service Round Top.
berries in the first place?" that tour of
You know, I don't. Never that Little
thought of it. No, I tell him. bit of a rit
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"Well, back years ago when
a man died in the winter time,
they buried him and then wait-
ed until summer for the funer-
al. Early summer brought along
the preacher and he said the
words that couldn't be said in
the winter, and since these
services were held when the
good fruit of the tree was ripe,
they just called them service
berries."

Spineless Holly

Dr. Darlington stops at a
bush. "This is Bug Holly, or
Winterberry, as some call it.
Or Clintonia Borealis, or
Northern Clintonia. And this
is skunk cabbage." He stops
for a question. "No, Bug
Holly doesn't have the spines."

"Listen to that bird," Dr.
Darlington says stopping us.
" 'Drink Your Tea,' he says."
Not a bad idea that, but it is
the plight of that famous Mar-
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everywhere, nor any drop to

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Or Clintonia Borealis, or Northern Clintonia. And this is skunk cabbage." He stops for a question. "No, Bug Holly doesn't have the spines."

"Listen to that bird," Dr. Darlington says stopping us, " 'Drink Your Tea,' he says." Not a bad idea that, but it is the plight of that famous Mariner. There's water, water everywhere, nor any drop to drink. We have come to another community of plant life. This one is the Sedge Sphagnum. It has slowly invaded, something like the Red Chinese, maybe. "Ah, how there is change in the Glades," says the master.

A question brings him from his reverie. "Will the forest ever take over?"

It will indeed, the man is told. "This will be a forest someday. In some manner this will all drain and the soil will change and roots will go down to stay. Then the community of the trees will take over.

A woman wants to know if Dr. Darlington has observed a change in the water level. "I

Dr. Darlington's stories while it is over the and start go the leaves a in for a soap pretty much trust me, I instructions paper for o woods is the as far as I cause you doesn't get But it isn't off Little something jungle, a even, a a road. S of water. in a way fear of ge exceeds th ting them flat on he in front of That's our kids go t mess like no old ad to say any ample like

will all drain and the soil will change and roots will go down to stay. Then the community of the trees will take over.

A woman wants to know if Dr. Darlington has observed a change in the water level. "I have, Yes, I have indeed. Especially in the Big Glade."

We move into a region that looks like standing grain. There is a low wind and I see the whiteness of it zoom along. Sheep, my dad always told me. "This looks like grass, but it isn't. It's sedge. Thirty-two years ago this was covered with cranberry, but there was the sedge invasion. Now, no cranberries, or few, but much sedge. More all the time."

And there is a dwarfed service . . . Sarvice . . . tree. The berries hang and they are delicious. I feed them to the children. They like them. This is really a lark for them, this Cranberry Glades tour.

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Elders

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Robert Morgan, our Buckeye tourist, from Dayton, wants to know what has been published on the Glades.

Out of Print

"Very little," says Dr. Darlington. "I did a paper. But you can't get it any more. I have only one or two copies left. Now, Earl Core of West Virginia University has done some fine work. Why not see

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"Very little," says Dr. Dar-
lington. "I did a paper. But
you can't get it any more. I
have only one or two copies
left. Now, Earl Core of West
Virginia University has done
some fine work. Why not see
what he has." The man from
Ohio takes notes. He's the
scholarly kind. His wife is a
doll; native of Alderson. I
asked her if she knew Alder-

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"Is this
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Dr. Darl
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Another
scream, I
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son's famed Bricktop who runs the oasis in Rome at which Liz and Burton met and necked. She said she didn't think any of the Alderson people knew any more about her than what I have had from time to time in Hillbilly. That's too bad really, because that Bricktop must be some pumpkin. Or are there red headed pumpkins?

Now we have come to Little Round Top. I remember from that tour of some years back, that Little Round Top was a bit of a ritual with Dr. Darlington. It is a wooded area and the trees are as pristine and as virginal as you will ever find. But it has been logged. Old-timers tell me of trying to get horses to negotiate the glades. We go up into Little Round Top and find a log and we all sit down on it and eat our lunch. Mine is made up of two very sad looking sandwiches. I bought them

fringed orchid side himself. see that most I came. Look delicate. "it is little hairs to We cross o into another Here is a n running do "Know what asks me. I d path," he te ways run in you have a that little ho from woods place to ha deer season

"This is The great that. See ho Dr. Darling the weed. C and shakes arrows that fly true."

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trying to get horses to negoti-
ate the glades. We go up into
Little Round Top and find a
log and we all sit down on it
and eat our lunch. Mine is
made up of two very sad look-
ing sandwiches. I bought them
on the run that morning and
put them in my two side pants
pockets. They are greatly ab-
breviated and my thirst is ter-
rific. I know how to come on
this trip the next time.

Dr. Darlington tells us
stories while we eat, and when
it is over the clouds pucker up
and start gently weeping on
the leaves and I know I am
in for a soaking, and I alone
pretty much, because as usual,
trust me, I don't follow the
instructions I had put in the
paper for others. Rain in the
woods is the forest's prime evil
as far as I am concerned, be-
cause you get wet and the sun
doesn't get through to dry you.
But it isn't long until we are
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something far worse, a wet

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cause you get wet and the sun doesn't get through to dry you. But it isn't long until we are off Little Round Top and into something far worse, a wet jungle, and worse than that even, a bit of a creek bed for a road. Soon my boots are full of water, which is a blessing in a way really, because the fear of getting your feet wet exceeds the nuisance of getting them wet. A woman falls flat on her face in the mud in front of me and says damn. That's our only casualty. The kids go through the entire mess like a dose of salts and no old adult has the nerve to say anything after an example like that.

Elders and Beavers

But we come upon the sweet and sponginess of another glade and soon Dr. Darlington is telling us that this was pretty much covered with

Elders and Beavers

But we come upon the sweet and sponginess of another glade and soon Dr. Darlington is telling us that this was pretty much covered with alders — most of us mountain people say “elders” — but no more because the beavers in these parts raised the water level and did away with that stripe of vegetation. We crossed a number of swollen streams, all between Glades, on bridges which were painstakingly made by beavers.

As soon as the rain started, it stopped, and the sun came right after and took care of its duties and soon both humor and shirt was dry and the tourists were kidding and Dr. Darlington was Jack in the Pulpit again, telling about his darlings of the Glades. “Note

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and shirt was dry and the
tourists were kidding and Dr.
Darlington was Jack in the
Pulpit again, telling about his
darlings of the Glades. "Note
that the cranberry bushes are
higher here. And this, you
might say, is the community
of ferns. Let's see if we can
find the Royal Fern."

"Is this vetch? a man asks,
pointing to a plant.

Dr. Darlington almost jump-
ed. "No, that's not vetch.
That's Royal Fern. That's what
we are looking for."

Another man lets out a
scream, I just know its a
rattlesnake. But no, it's a

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who fringed orchid. The man is beside himself. "I wanted to see that most of all. That's why I came. Look at it, look how delicate it is. Look at the little hairs there."

We cross over the threshold into another of the glades. Here is a narrow little path running down the center. "Know what that is?" a man asks me. I don't know. "Deer path," he tells me. "Deer always run in the same path. So you have a little narrow path that little hooves make straight from woods to woods." Good place to hang around come deer season.

"This is three way sedge. The great geometrician did that. See how the leaves cross."

"This is three way sedge. The great geometrician did that. See how the leaves cross," Dr. Darlington passes along the weed. One man looks at it and shakes his head. "We do arrows that way to make them fly true."

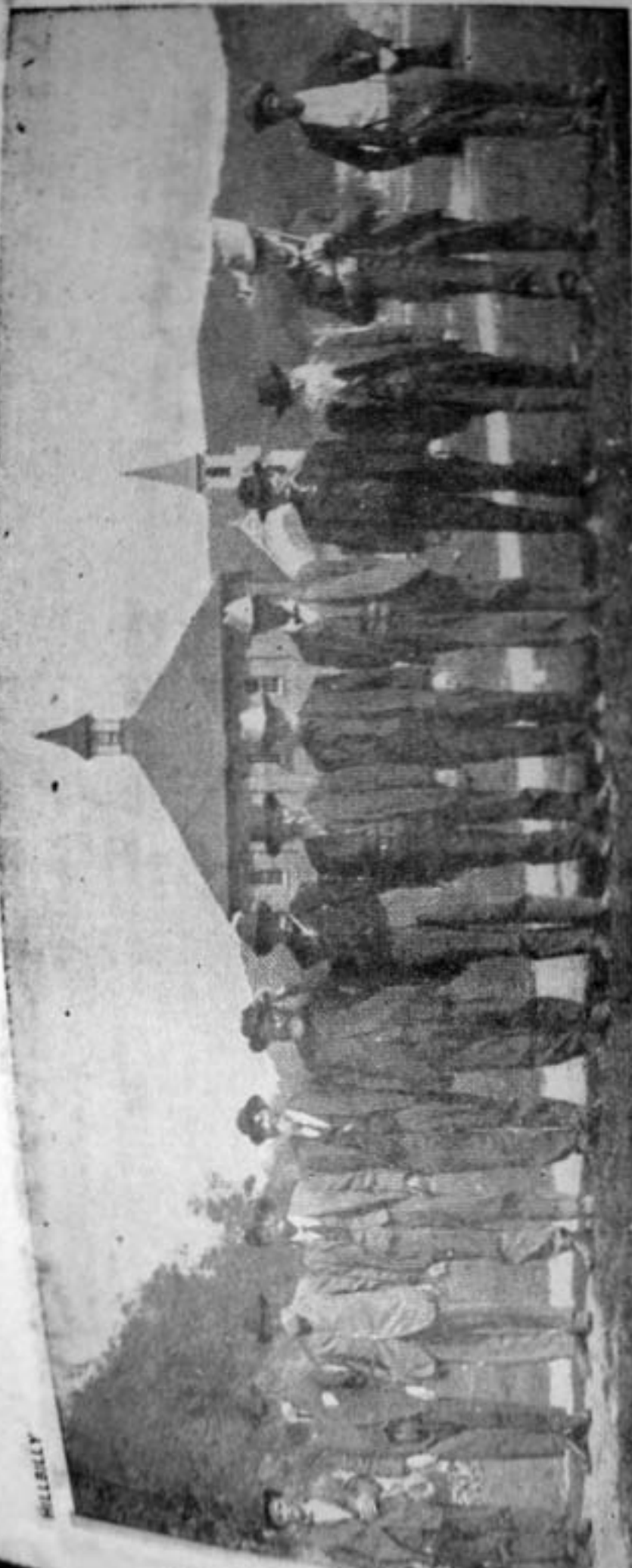
There's another glade for us, another and the last. Flag Glade is the name, says our guide. It is the glade of bigger hummocks and dwarf dogwood. This is the glade for September, all the water drains from the hummocks and they furnish beds that the Statler never dreamed of.

Nor have I seen anything so inviting. I didn't want to wait until September. I wanted to fall down that instant because I had had it. But it was the

Nor have I seen anything so inviting. I didn't want to wait until September. I wanted to fall down that instant because I had had it. But it was the end of the tour. Our cars were now just a hummock or two away beyond the outer fringe. I made my way thither and said goodbye to the tourists who told me what a wonderful time they had and that sometime they would return. They looked as if they were telling the truth. As for me, I drove into town with my son, stopped at the first eating house, wrapped myself around a steak that looked like a small tundra, got the mail, and went home and read Mr. Stern's "Maverick Editor," in a search for compliance.

Attention,
Coal Operators

HILLBILLY



Now we know who they are (See letter below).

G. P. Hamilton; P. M. Harper; Hugh P. McClung; William H. Brady, who was Adjutant of the 28th Virginia Cavalry; Jehu Trainer of the 25th Virginia Infantry; Colonel Andrew Cameron Lewis Gatewood of the 11th Virginia Cavalry Company F.; Ewing Hicks of the 31st Virginia; J. J. Rippitoe of the 22nd Virginia; G. H. MacLaughlin of the 14th Virginia; and a negro, Aaron Jordan of Covington, an old company camp cook.

doing something unique, but most worthwhile, in the field of consideration and enjoyment for the aged.

Thanks so much for your generous reference to my participation. Be assured that I thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

My personal check is enclosed. It will possibly be useful in aiding you in paying costs of the Party, which undoubtedly ran over your budget. Jennings Randolph et.

smiles among both old and young. (3) To Mrs. Binford and Mrs. Cox of the Kanawha Park Commission, their energetic and tireless work in organizing and promoting the transportation for the motorcade without cost to the oldsters surely was due much praise. As I previously ex-



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ograph, but
now living

it will be Jim Comstock who
uncovers it. Bill Stauffer

Editor: Right! See next letter.

Oak Hill, Jackson County
Ohio

The 30th June issue of "The
West Virginia Hillbilly" just
arrived, and on page one, you
ask, "Who are the 14 men of
Marlington, West Virginia?"
and "Where was the photo-
graph taken?"

The answers are to be found
in my father's small publica-
tion, "A Sectional Treatise of
the Confederacy," (1954) by
Julian Anton Hanna, A.A.S.R.
Mr. Hanna gives on page 56
of his volume the same photo-
graph with the heading, "Old
Confederate Guards of Mar-
linton, W. Va., off for Rich-
mond, June, 1907." The photo-
graph was taken, undoubtedly
at Marlinton.

Concerning your photograph
on page one, standing and
reading from left to right,
there are: Levi Waugh of the
25th Virginia; Crawford Hull;
John Varner of the 19th Vir-
ginia Cavalry; Charles Moore;

My husband
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Now we know wh

G. P. Hamilton; P. M. Harper; Hugh P. McClung; William H. Brady, who was Adjutant of the 26th Virginia Cavalry; Jehu Trainer of the 25th Virginia Infantry; Colonel Andrew Cameron Lewis Gatewood of the 11th Virginia Cavalry Company F.; Ewing Hicks of the 31st Virginia; J. J. Rippitoe of the 22nd Virginia; G. H. MacLaughlin of the 14th Virginia; and a negro, Aaron Jordan of Covington, an old company camp cook.

Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood was a son of Colonel Samuel Vance Gatewood and his wife, Eugenia Massie of Alleghany Falls, Virginia. The Colonel married Mary S. Warwick, a daughter of James W. and Elias J. G. Warwick, and served in the Confederate Army (1861-1865). Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood and his wife

doing some most work of considerable importance for

Thanks for your generous participation. I am thoroughly satisfied.

My personal thanks are closed. It was very helpful in aid of the costs of the trip. I doubtless

I have been in writing congratulating you of the Past and such a work of gratitude to the people of the State for their contribution to the

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Eugenia Massie of Alleghany Falls, Virginia. The Colonel married Mary S. Warwick, a daughter of James W. and Eliza J. G. Warwick, and served in the Confederate Army (1861-1865). Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood and his wife had the following children: Mamie Preston, who married Dr. William Tate Cameron; Eugene Samuel, who married a Miss Rhea; William Beale, who married Goldie Yeager, and secondly, Eva Mayo Gardner; Andrew Warwick, who married Brownie Yeager; Massie Cameron, who married Kathryn Hall, and Eliza Pleasant, who married John MacKee Dunlap, a son of Robert Kerr Dunlap and his wife, Elizabeth Moore Dunlap of Lexington, Virginia.

Rev. James A. M. Hanna
(See Picture Above)

Place Withheld

My husband and I like the
Hillbilly very much

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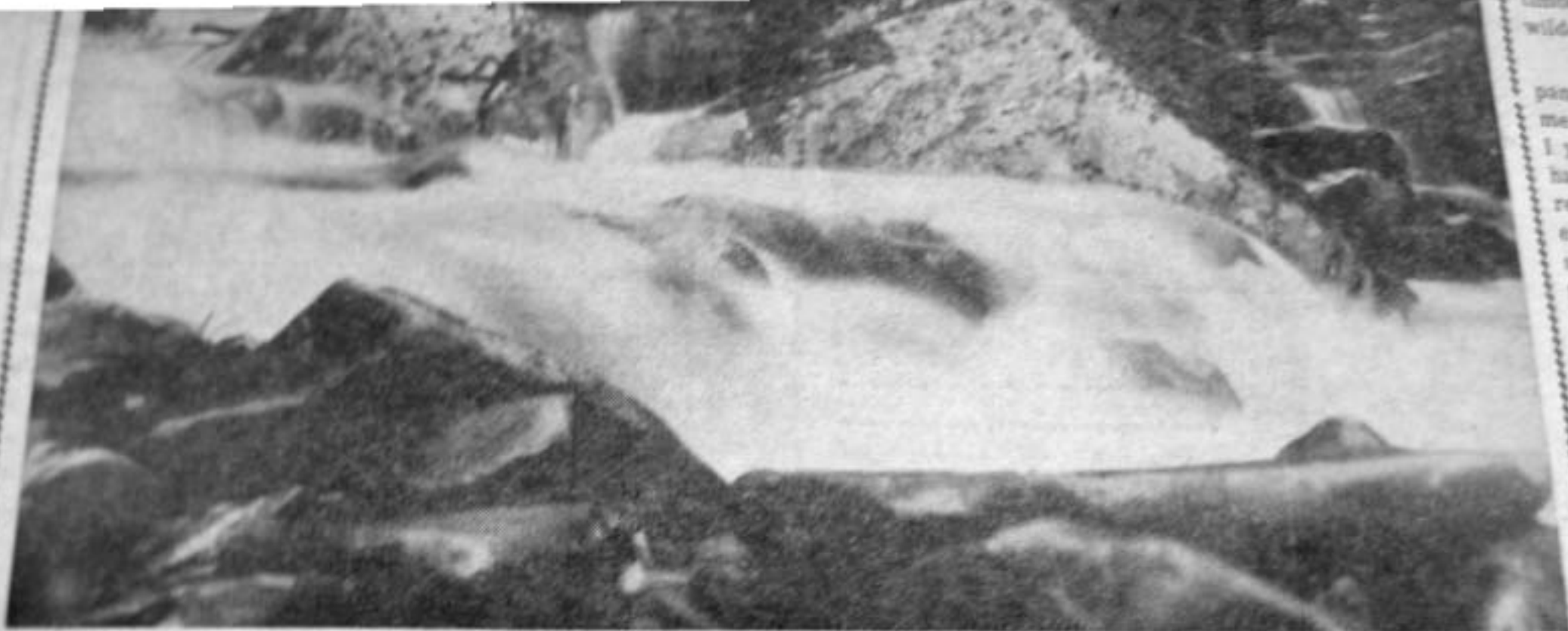
A. JULY 21, 1962

**I Am
West Virginia**



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The Beautiful Falls of the Hills Creek

Cool, huh? Yep, real cool, and utterly delightful to behold. And what's more, few people have beheld this sight. The two fellows have, but they are sturdy souls. They could make their way into the Hill Creek falls and drink it all in — (that's just a figure of speech, there's still lots of this gurgling, splashing, roaring cascade left) — but the average

person can't . . . or won't, because the way in is rougher than a sonofagun. Now that you subscribers have got the state to purchase the Cass Railroad, start thinking about getting the powers that be into making a road into the falls for you and hundreds of tourists to see and enjoy.

The Week Of
July 20 - July 26
1862

Civil War in the Hills

THE STORY OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR IN THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS TOLD WEEK BY WEEK AS IT HAPPENED 100 YEARS AGO. ALL IN NEWSPAPER STYLE

A Limited Supply of
Back Issues of the Civil
War in the Hills is
Still Available.

Girl Spy Kills Guard and Makes Her Escape

Nancy Hart, Captured Spy and Guerilla Fighting Woman Hoodwinks Guard into Giving Her His Gun and Shoots Same

Summersville, July 21: Nancy Hart, the girl spy and friend of the bushwhackers of Central West Virginia, has paid for the hospitality extended her by her Federal captors in this town, by killing her guard and escaping.

The young spy, arrested in a mountain cabin near here early this month, had been treated more like a friend than an enemy by Lt. Col. William C. Starr, commanding officer of the two companies that occupy this Nicholas County seat.

Instead of being lodged in jail, the young lady, said to be in her early twenties, was assigned a room in the two story frame house that is occupied by

the officers and serves as official headquarters.

An armed guard had been stationed by her door. The guards have been friendly to Miss Hart, and the friendliness of one resulted in his death.

Unidentified Guard

He is unidentified. But it is known that the girl spy got control of the guard's gun with a ruse based on friendship. They got so they were exchanging personal reminiscences, and at last on the fatal day of the shooting, the girl told her guard about shooting squirrels and told him how much she missed the feel of a gun. She

wondered if he might not let her hold his in her hand.

The evidence is that she backed into the room, stood against the wall, leveled the gun at the guard and fired. The shot entered his heart, killing him instantly.

She ran from the house, mounted Lt. Col. Starr's favorite horse, and made her escape. Although she was pursued, she evaded capture.

Last heard of, she had joined her bushwacker friends in encampment on the Greenbrier River.

Summersville's fear is that she has availed herself of military information that will bode the federals no good.

B&O Has High

Praise for Showalter

Baltimore, Md., July 22: The president of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad had words of high praise for J. H. Showalter, who has been promoted from Captain to Major, declaring that "the country hasn't been apprised of something that happened a month ago in Clay County to the glory of this man."

The story is told in this way: "The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is a necessity to the Union Army. The faithful guarding of it is a specific service that requires tact, and it is better that that duty be entrusted to men made familiar by experience with every detail."

The railroad president went on to say that there were many illustrations of gallantry dis-

Rathbone, commanding at Spencer in Roane County, in his report to General Kelley, on May 31, reported:

"Captain Showalter, with 23 men acting as escort to a wagon train from Ravenswood to his headquarters at Spencer, was surrounded by over 100 Confederates under command of Captain Downs and Duskey. Captain Showalter showed fight and gallantly repulsed the Confederates, and held them in check, until Captain Showalter, under great difficulties, dispatched two messengers, Joseph H. Hershberger and Charles C. Eyster, for reinforcements."

"These messengers were fired upon. Eyster's horse was killed. Hershberger stopped amid a shower of bullets and mounting Eyster upon his horse, the two dashed to Spencer and

Even Jackson's Kin Must Roll Out Early

Richmond, Va., July 22: General Stonewall Jackson will give his wife's brother a job

New Kind of Taps

JULY 23, 1962



Oh, yes, we forget to tell you on page one that there isn't just one falls at Mills Creek. But —

than about talking to your legislator and your congressman about putting a road from Rt. 26 in Peach



OLD KETTLE APPLE BUTTER

120 oz. — 89¢

PURE APPLE CIDER VINEGAR

Gal. Jug — 68¢

GRANULATED SUGAR

25 lb. — \$2.79

10 oz. Instant NESCAFE COFFEE

30c Off Label — \$1.09

G. D. WOODDELL'S JEWELRY STORE

Certified Watchmaker and Jeweler
Marlinton, W. Va.

FOSTORIA

Early American Navarre Century
Wedding Ring Coin Patterns

KEEPSAKE

and Long Life Diamonds
\$25.00 up

BULOVA AND ELGIN WATCHES
\$19.95 up

A stretch band FREE with each repair
or cleaning job left during this sale

COSTUME JEWELRY 1/2 OFF

GIBSON GREETING CARDS

Special Prices on most Merchandise
During Sale

OLD K

PURE

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10 oz. In

30

CENTER

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65c

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Women's Reg. 1.98 Beach Hats **1.00**
Girls' Reg. 98c Sleeveless
Blouses **.77**
Reg. 2.79 Summer Skirts **1.99**

3 Day Sale Special

PLATE LUNCH

SALAD

COFFEE

MEAT

2 VEGETABLES

all for 85¢

The Grill

5 Tie Brooms

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**G. D.
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Certified W

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A stretch bar
or cleaning

COSTUM

GIBSON

Special Price

TES
OP.
Marlinton

\$70
\$50
\$35
\$148
\$195
\$70
\$80
\$310
\$275
\$210

MARTIN'S
And APPLIANCE CENTER
Main Street
Marlinton

SPECIAL!

REDUCED PRICES ON DRY
CLEANING FOR BARGAIN DAYS

Skirts (Plain)	50¢
Dresses (Plain)	1.00
Ladies' Suits	90¢
Men's Suits	90¢
Men's and Ladies' Coats	90¢
Sweaters (Plain)	50¢
Blankets	75¢
Water Repellent in any garment	65¢

Marlinton Dry Cleaners

Boy's Reg. 2.98 Ber
Women's Reg. 1.98
Girls' Reg. 98c Slee
Blouses
Reg. 2.79 Summer

3 Day Sale

PLATE

SALAD

MEAT

all for

The

SOUTHERN STATES MARLINTON COOP.

Third Avenue

Marlinton

22" Statesman Lawn Mower	\$70
20" Statesman Lawn Mower	\$50
19" Statesman Lawn Mower	\$35
E I F Electric Dryer	\$148
E I B Electric Dryer	\$195
E G L 52 gal. Elec. Water Heater	\$70
E G L 40 gal. Table Top Water Heater	\$80
16 ft. Refrigerator Freezer	\$310
13 ft. Refrigerator Freezer	\$275
36" Electric Range	\$210

"Shop Where The Profits Grow
Back To You"

PHOTO And
Main Street

SPECIAL

REDUCED PRICES
CLEANING FOR BATH

Skirts (Plain)

Dresses (Plain)

Ladies' Suits

Men's Suits

Men's and Ladies' Coats

Sweaters (Plain)

Blankets

Water Repellent

Marlinton Dry

STORE & SUPPLY CO.

BUYS OF THE YEAR

2 pc. GREEN LIVING ROOM SUITE

2 End Tables — Cocktail Table

2 Table Lamps — Floor Lamp

Was 180.75 — Now **\$159⁹⁵**

2 pc. Charcoal Living Room Suite

2 End Tables — Cocktail Table

2 Table Lamps — Floor Lamp

Was 193.20 — Now **\$169⁹⁵**

Black & White BEDROOM SUITE

3 pieces—Bookcase Bed, Chest, Dresser

Coil Spring — Inner Spring Mattress

Pair Pillows — Pair Dresser Lamps

Was 154.05 — Now **\$129⁹⁵**

BLONDE BEDROOM SUITE

3 pcs.—Double Dresser, Bookcase Bed and Chest

Box Spring — Inner Spring Mattress

Pair Pillows — Pair Dresser Lamps

Was 225.60 — Now **\$189⁹⁵**

ADMIRAL REFRIGERATOR

10 FL — LARGE FREEZING COMPARTMENT

Was 260.00 — Now **\$185⁰⁰**

40" ADMIRAL RANGE

Was 199.95 — Now **\$189⁹⁵**

MARLINTON FURNITURE MART

Hard

**SOUT
MARL**

Third Avenue

22" Statesma

20" Statesma

19" Statesma

E I F Electric

E I B Electric

E G L 52 gal.

E G L 40 gal.

Water Hea

16 ft. Refrige

13 ft. Refrige

36" Electric F

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SUMMER...
Sale!

LADIES HOSE
2 pr. 99¢

LADIES' COSTUME JEWELRY
One Half Price

LADIES' HAND BAGS
1-3 Off

CHILDREN'S HAND BAGS
1-3 Off

DAN RIVER HANDI-CUT
4 yd. pieces — \$3²⁹

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5c to \$1.00 STORE

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Black & W
3 pieces—B
Coil Spring
Pair Pillow
Was 154

BLONDE
3 pcs.—Double D
Box Spring
Pair Pillow
Was 225

ADMIRAL
10 Ft. — LARGE
Was 260

40" AD
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Mr. Walter E. Jett
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Mr. Walter E. Jett
County Extension Agent

Mr. Walter Jett was given a Superior Service Award Tuesday, May 19, at the Sylvan Theater in Washington, D.C., by the United States Department of Agriculture. The award in the field of program administration was for his significant contribution as a community education in helping to develop rural resources, camps for youth, and a million-dollar livestock industry for Pocahontas County.

Mr. Jett's B.S. degree in Agriculture is from West Virginia University. He has served as president and secretary

John Cornel
Mary Elizabeth
der Warren.

He was a member of the Marlinton Methodist Church and a retired railroad employe.

Surviving are his wife, Ollie Warren; four sons, John William Gate Va., Russell M. Jr., of Marlinton, and Harvey Clifton Forge; two brothers, John of Selma, Va., and Russell, of Russell, Va.; two sisters, Mrs. Bennett of Selma, Va., and Mrs. Frankie Whitesburg, Zelma Martin Grove, Mrs. Ellen Stanley well, La., and Mrs. Sizemore.

of the West Virginia County Agent's Association; Extension Worker's Association, and is presently serving as president of the West Virginia Chapter of Epsilon Sigma Phi; is a member of Alpha Zeta, agricultural honorary; and Gamma Sigma Delta, the Honor Society of Agriculture.

He has been a County Extension Agent in Pocahontas County since 1941, except for a three year Military leave. He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal while serving as a gunnery officer aboard the U. S. S. Boise, General McArthur's Flag Ship during the Phillipines invasion. In 1951 he received the Distinguished Service Award for the National Association County Agricultural Agents.

Mrs. Jett was pres-

ington, Miss Marge Warren of New Jersey and Miss Edith Warren address unknown.

Funeral service be held at 2: P.M. Thursday in the Mountlinton Presbyterian Church with Rev. Wald Wood in charge. Burial in Mountain View Cemetery, Mountlinton.

MRS. ANNA DAMERO
Mrs. Anna F. Damero, 69, of Hillsboro, at her home Wednesday May 20, 1970 after long illness.

A lifelong resident of Hillsboro, she was a member of the Hillsboro United Methodist Church.

Survivors include three daughters, Virginia Hodges of Huntington, Mrs. Murphy of Lancaster, Pa., and Mrs. Levene Perry of Garden Grove, Cal; two sons, H.S. of Lewisburg, Dudley T. Hillsboro; two

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Chuck Love

He would appreciate hearing home town felks. If you would write to him at Chuck Love, 2944 Glenrose Ave. N.W., Reanoke, Va. 24017 or P. O. Box 4091, Bluefield, W. Va. 24701 and request him to play their favorites. This would help his career.

His record is now out and if you would like one you may get it here by calling 799-6585.